



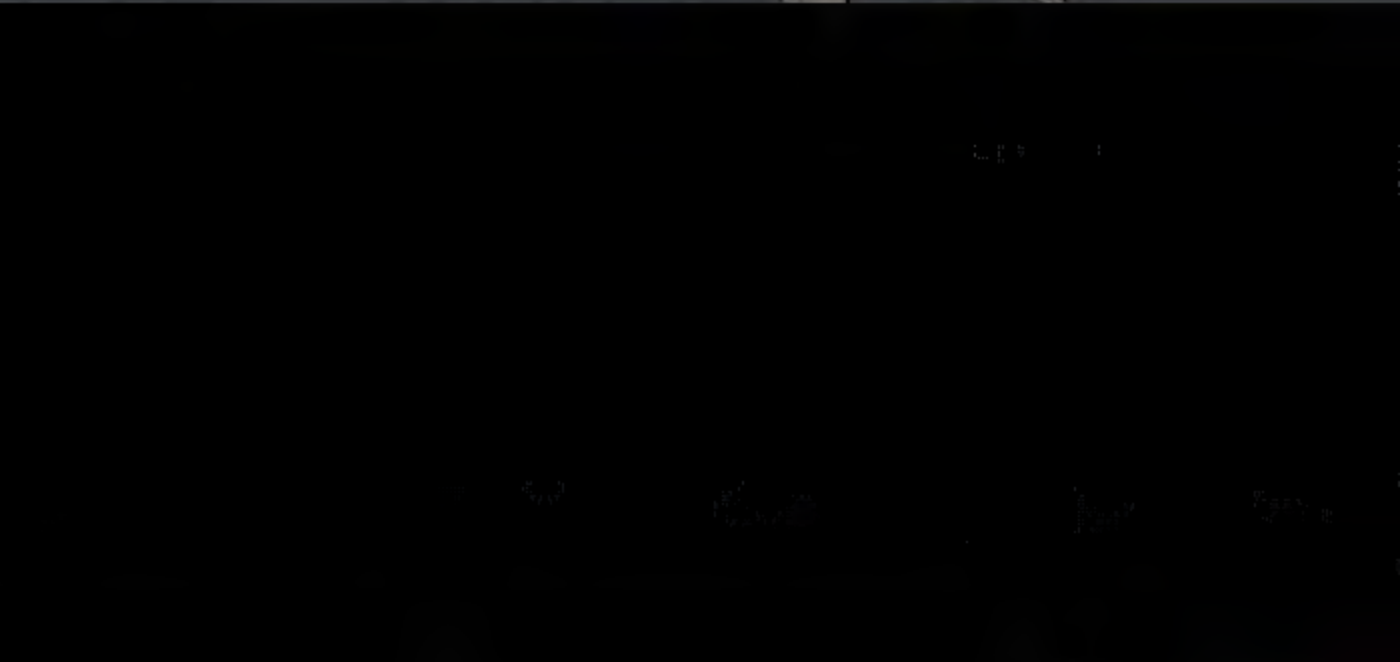


BZZZZZZZ

SSK

SSK









THE BUGS
ARE
GONE...

CRAWL

CRAWL



HMPH

WAIT, SO IS THE
MAIN BASE REALLY
DESTROYED? IT'S
BEEN A FEW DAYS
BUT THEY STILL
HAVEN'T COME.

THERE ARE
EVEN MORE
BUGS NOW.



THEY'RE CRAWLING
AROUND AND SEARCHING
EVERYWHERE WAY MORE
THAN BEFORE.



HEY BOSS.
ARE THEY
REALLY COMING
LIKE HE SAID?
IT'S ALREADY
BEEN A FEW
DAYS..



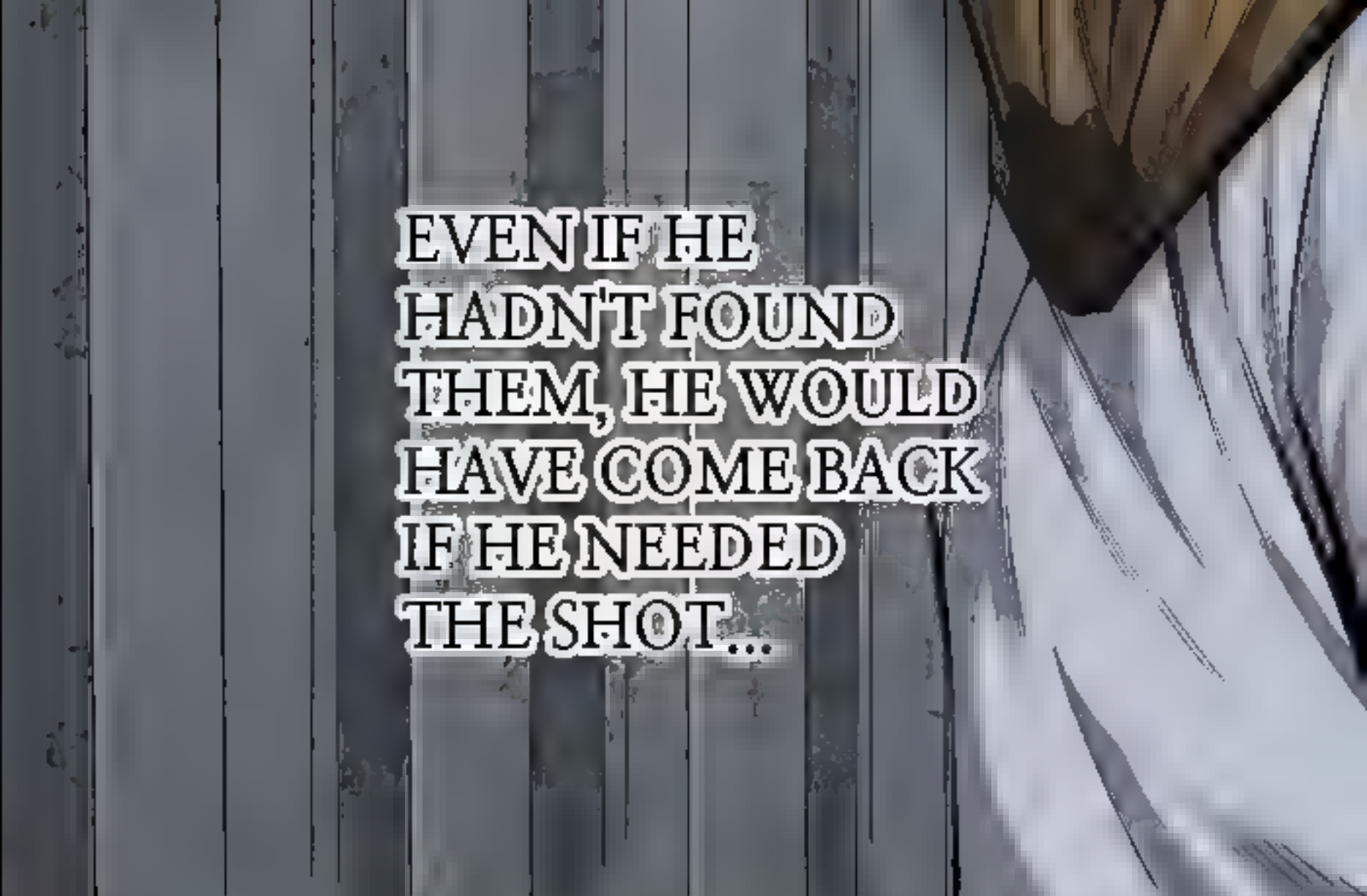
I WOULD LIKE
YOU SO MUCH
MORE IF IT
WEREN'T FOR
THAT MOUTH
OF YOURS.

OKAY!!

WHY ISN'T
HE HERE
YET? WHY?

IS HE STILL
LOOKING
FOR MY FAMILY?





EVEN IF HE
HADN'T FOUND
THEM, HE WOULD
HAVE COME BACK
IF HE NEEDED
THE SHOT...

YEAH, MAYBE
IT MAKES MORE
SENSE FOR HIM
NOT TO COME.



HE COULD HAVE
DIED WHILE TRYING
TO FIND THEM OR
MAYBE HE ENDED
UP COMPLETELY
TURNING INTO A BUG.

OR MAYBE



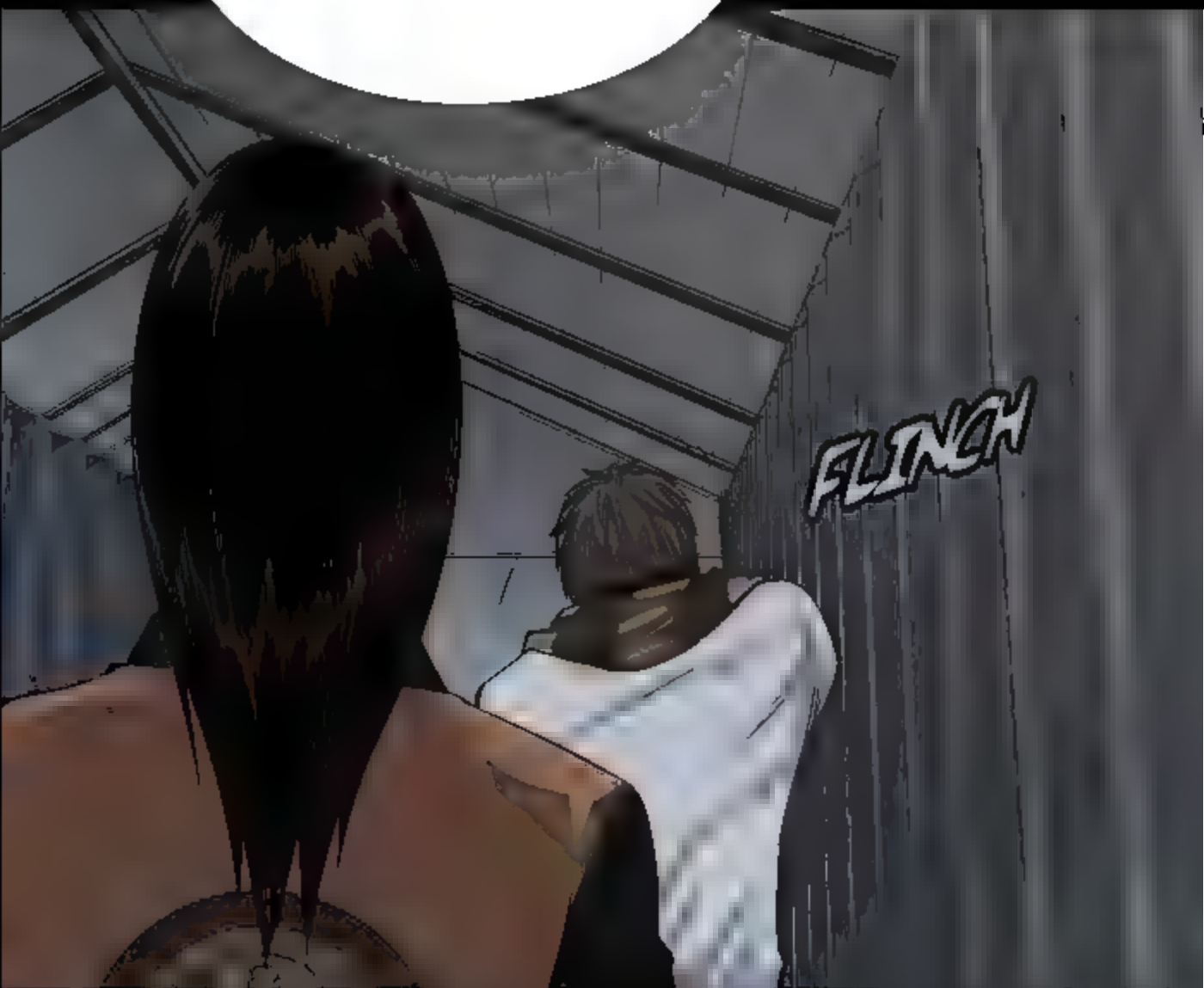
MY WIFE AND
DAUGHTER ARE
NO LONGER...

CLENCH



HEY.

FLINCH




TRY TO ONLY
THINK POSITIVE
THOUGHTS.



MISS SEONG.

WE'VE MADE IT THIS
FAR TOO, YOU KNOW?
I'M VERY SURE THAT
YOUR WIFE AND
HYEJIN ARE
STILL ALIVE.



A character with dark hair and a white shirt with a black tie is shown from the chest up. A large, white, circular speech bubble is positioned to the right of their head, containing text. The background is dark and indistinct.

SINCE WE HAVE
TO WAIT ANYWAY,
WHY NOT TRY TO
STAY RELAXED
WHILE WE WAIT?

A large, white, circular speech bubble is centered on a solid black background. It contains two lines of text.

..EVEN I'M
STILL ALIVE TOO.



MISS SEONG...

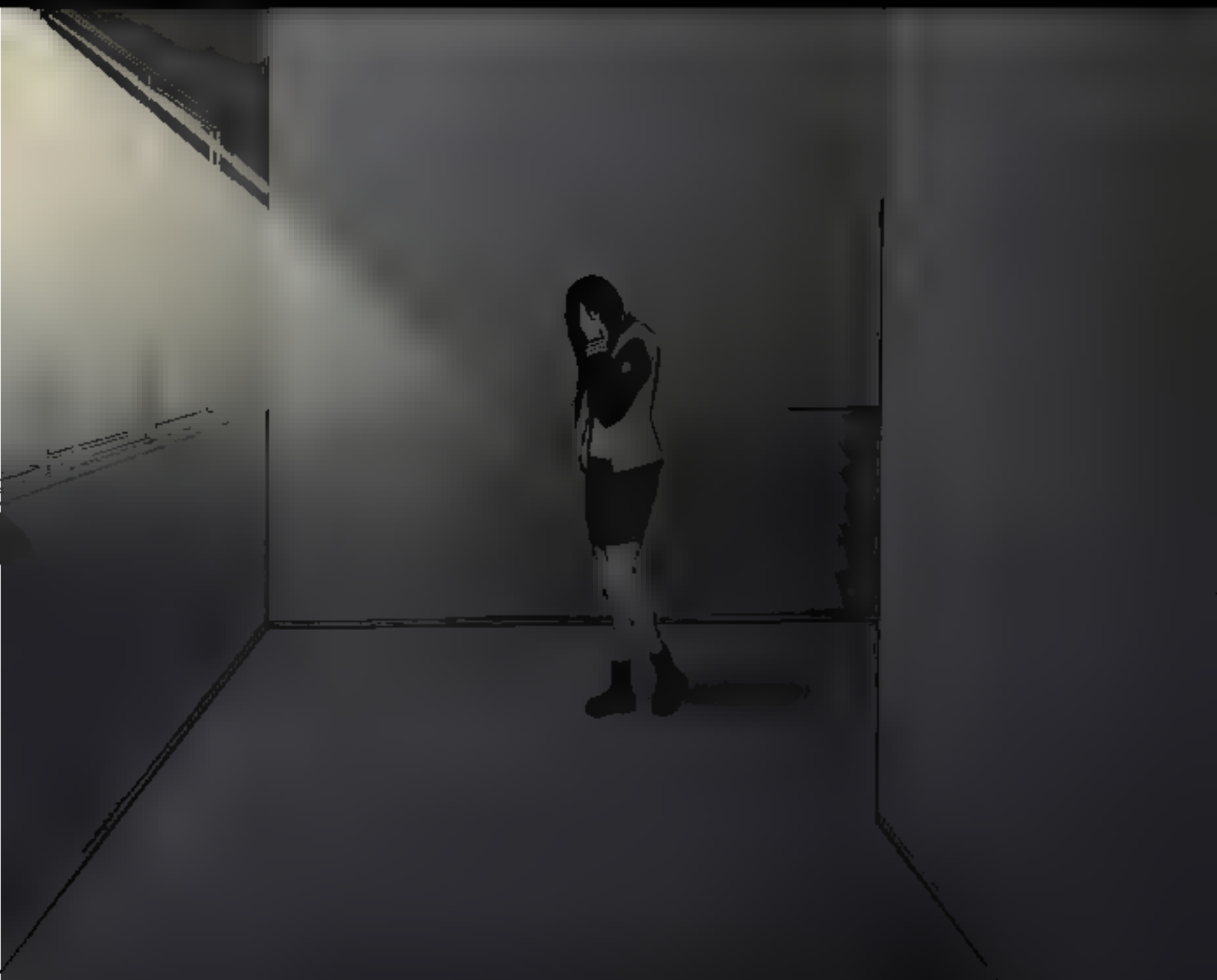












III THERE.

FREEZE

A person is walking away from the viewer on a paved path. To the right of the path is a tall, light-colored fence or wall. The background is dark and indistinct. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: a white one in the top left and a grey one in the bottom right.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?


DIDN'T YOU
SCAMION ME
HERE?



I MEAN WHY
DID YOU COME
TO ME?

GO TO
EUNSEONG.

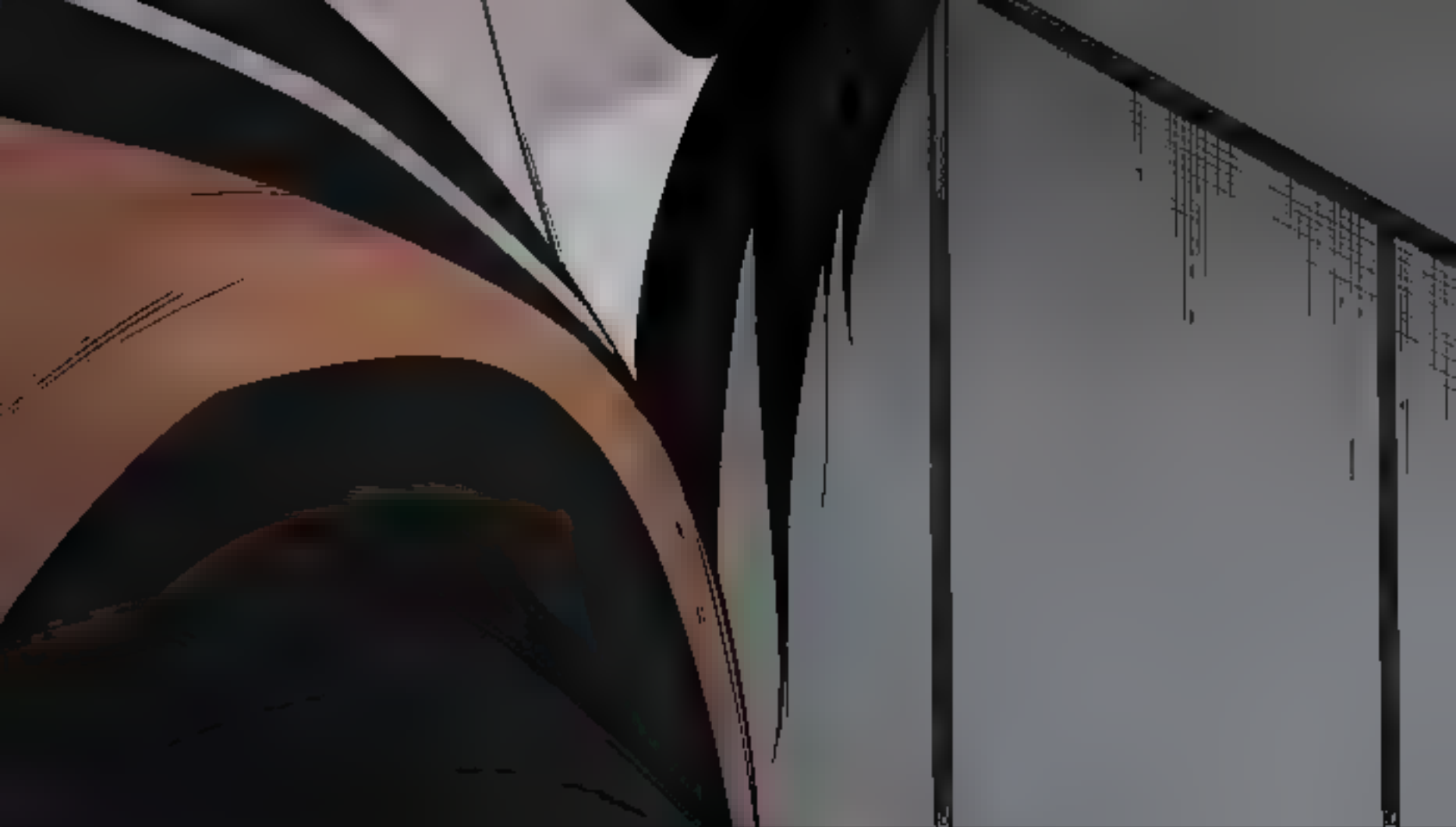




SINCE WE'RE
IN A SIMILAR
SITUATION,

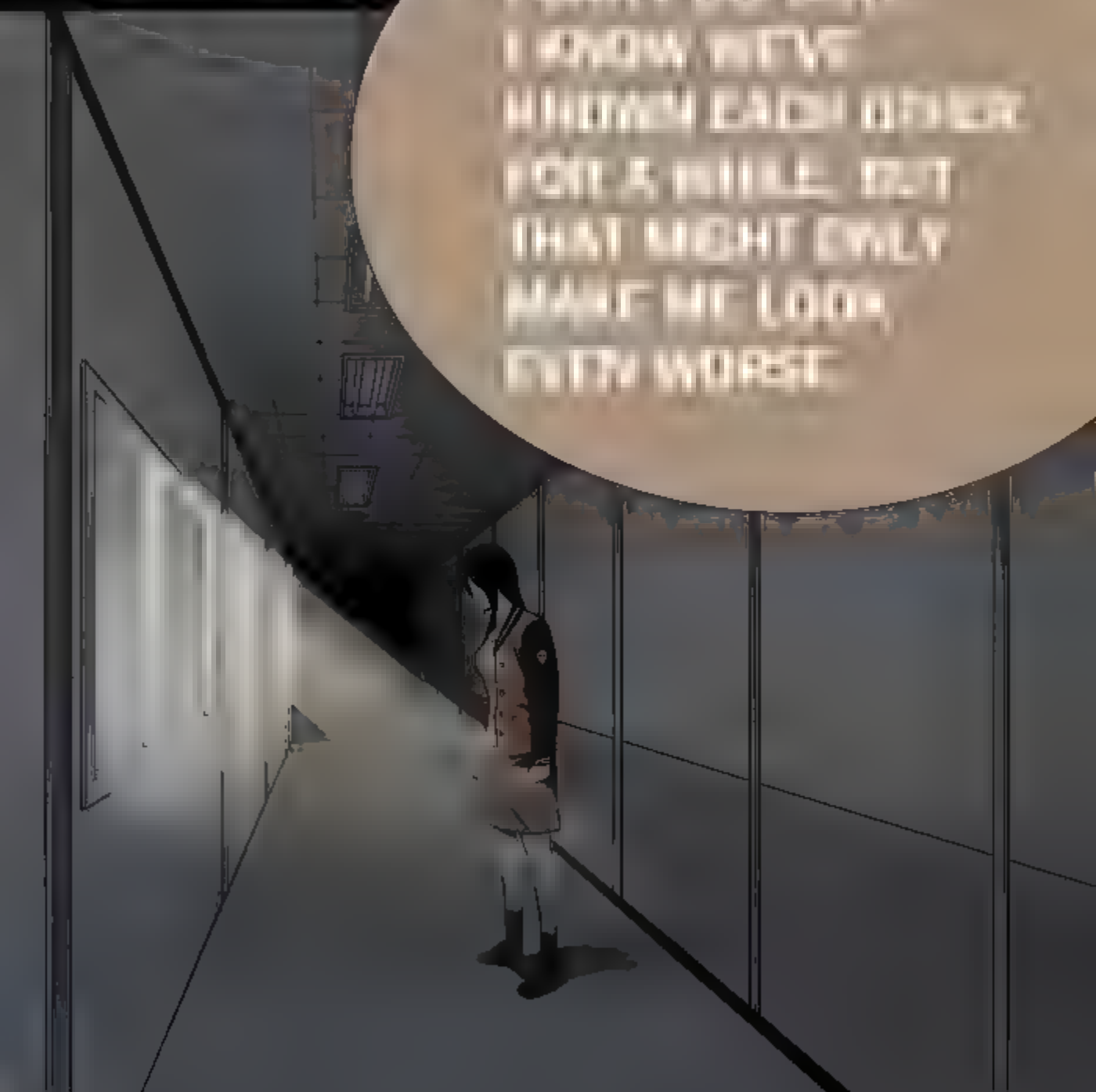
I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT HAVE
SOMETHING TO
TELL ME FIRST.





MOVE INTO
THE LIGHT
SO I CAN
SEE YOU.

I CAN'T DO THAT
I KNOW WE'VE
HIDDEN EACH OTHER
FOR A WHILE, BUT
THAT MIGHT ONLY
MAKE ME LOOK
EVEN WORSE.



744

745

746

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750

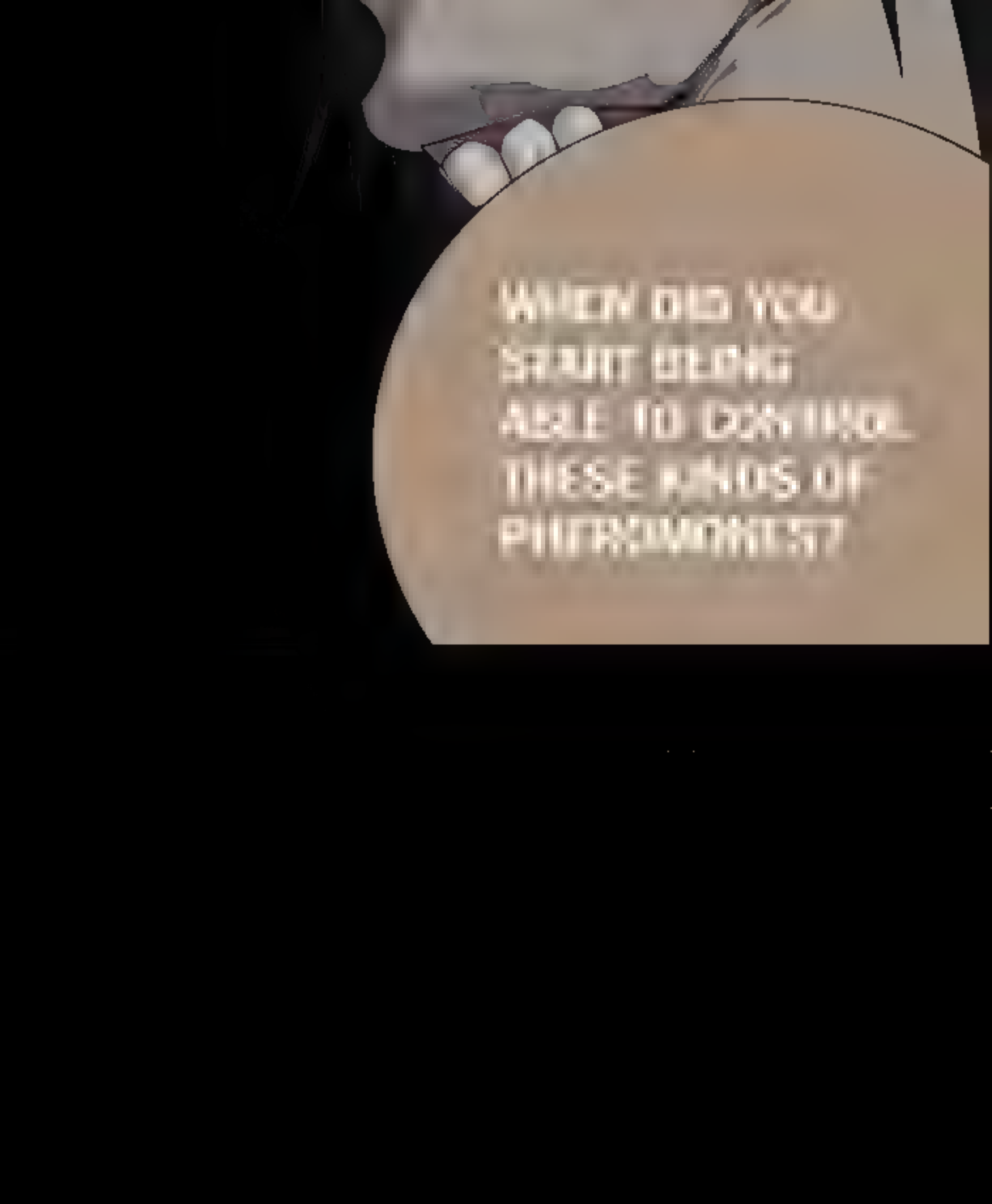
HONESTLY,
I WAS REALLY
SHOCKED WHEN
I SENSED YOUR
PHEROMONES.



SINCE YOU
CALLED ME
SPECIFICALLY
TO YOU.

IF YOU WENT,
THIS PLACE WOULD
HAVE BEEN PACKED
WITH SWARMS
OF BUGS.





WHEN DID YOU
START BEING
ABLE TO CONTROL
THESE KINDS OF
PHENOMENA?

I TOLD YOU
TO GO SEE
MY BOSS.

AH, THAT?
I'VE THOUGHT
ABOUT IT A BIT.

AND I'VE
DECIDED TO
CHANGE MY MIND.



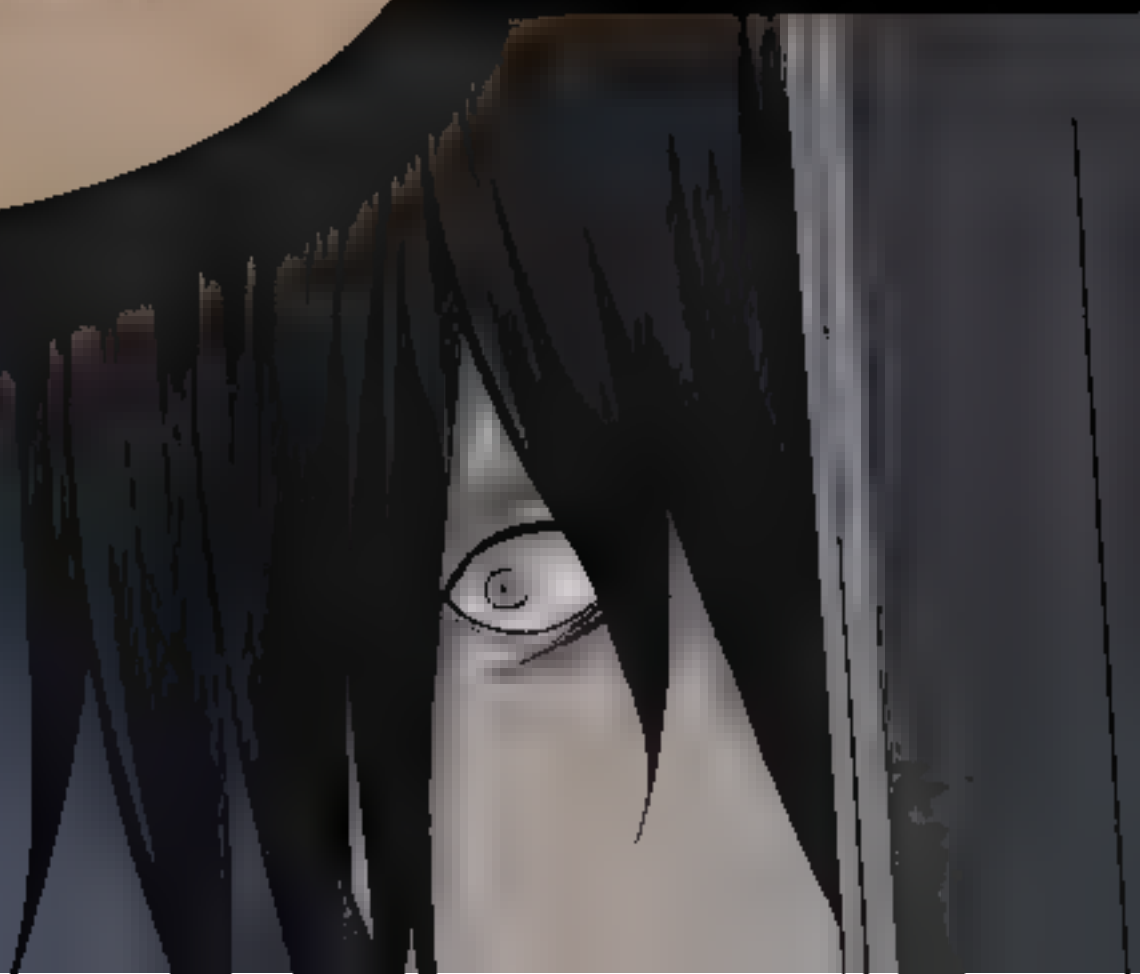
THE END



I MAY LOOK
HIDEOUS...

BUT ACTUALLY,
THIS BODY OF MINE
IS FAR SUPERIOR TO
ANY HUMAN'S
WHEN IT COMES
TO SURVIVING IN
THIS WORLD.

OH MY GAWD,
I AM JUST THE
ONE UGLY IN THE



BUT IT WOULD
BE A DIFFERENT
STORY IF I WERE THE
QUEEN'S SERVANT



SHUT UP.

HELLO THERE

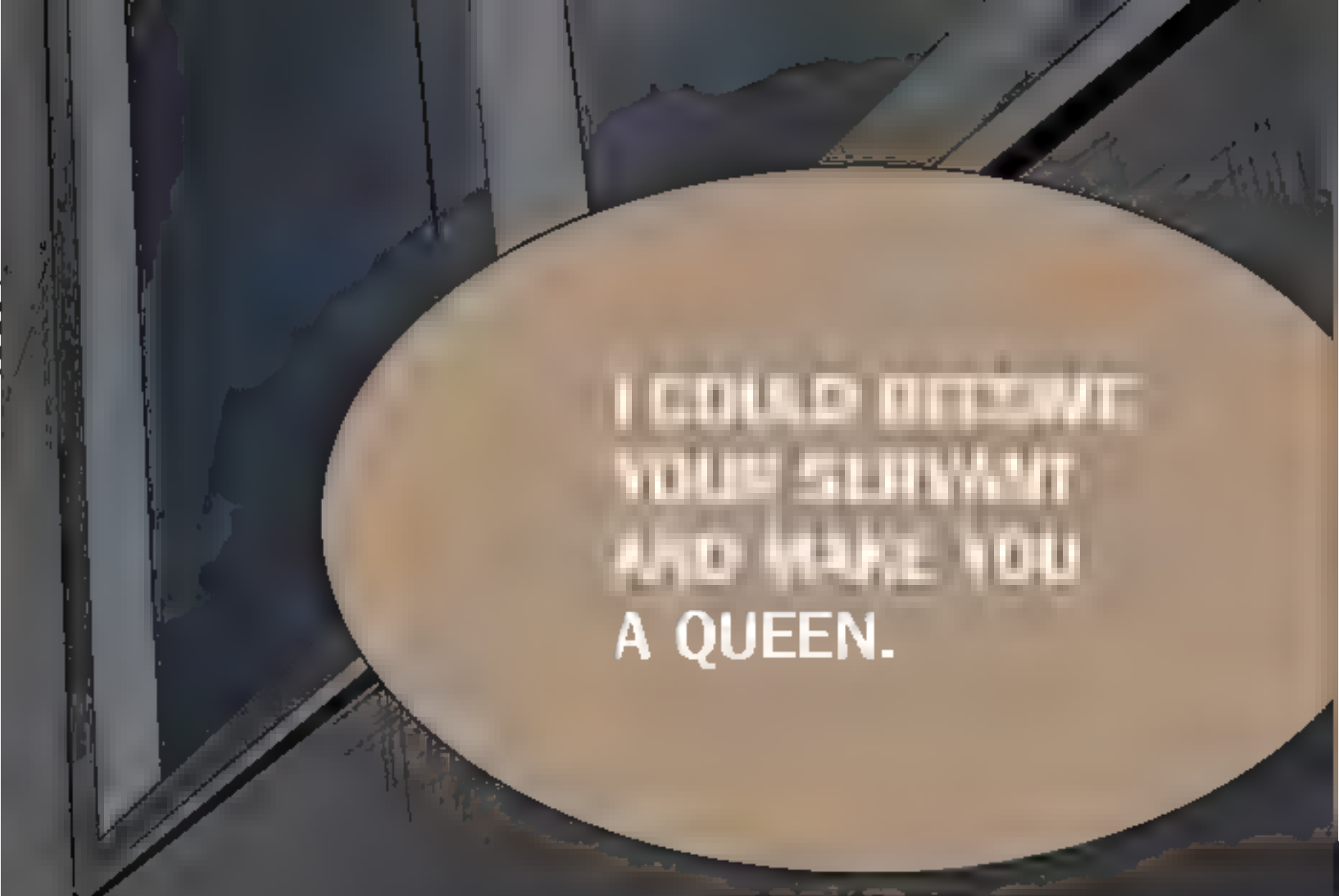
DON'T KID
YOURSELF.
YOU'RE NOT
THE QUEEN YET.



THERE'S NO SUCH
THING AS A QUEEN
WITHOUT SERVANTS
AND SUBJECTS.

BUT IF YOU
WANT TO WORK
WITH ME





I COULD DETOUR
YOUR SERVANT
AND MAKE YOU
A QUEEN.

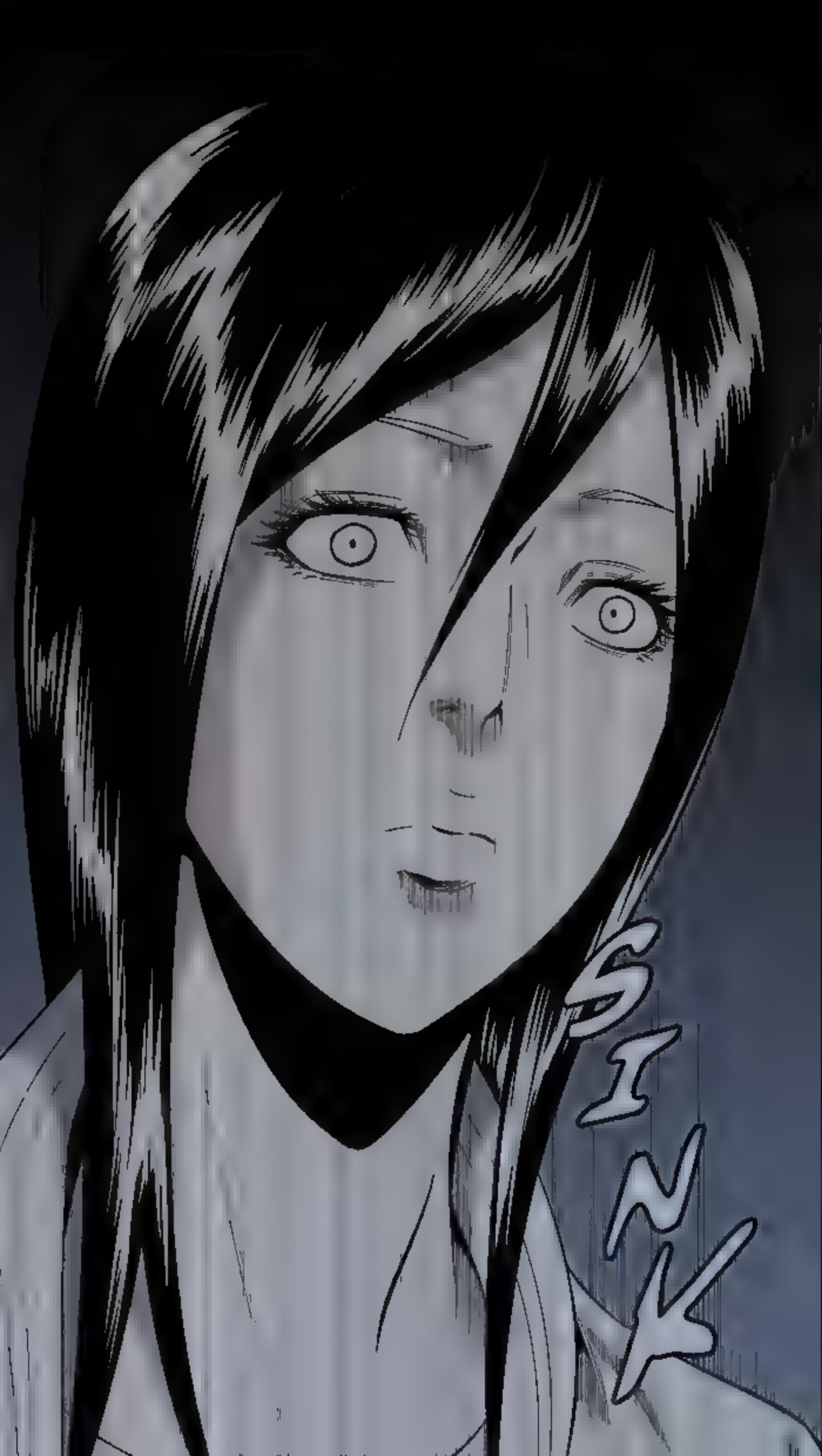
ARE YOU INSANE?
DO YOU REALLY
THINK I WANT TO
LAY INSECT EGGS,
GROW SOME
ANTENNAS AND
PLAY QUEEN?



THE FACT.


THAT YOU'RE
ALREADY ABLE TO
EMIT THESE KINDS OF
PHOTONS MEANS
THAT YOUR ALLIGATION
HAS ENDED.





DOOR YOU CAN
JUST HAVE SOME
SLAVES LAY EGGS
FOR YOU.

YOUR PEOPLE
ARE READY
FOR YOU.

A person with long, straight black hair is looking out of a window. The person's face is partially visible, with one eye looking out. The background outside the window is a dark, cloudy night sky. A large, light-colored, irregular shape is overlaid on the lower half of the image, containing the text.

ALL YOU
NEED TO DO
IS TELL THEM



TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

OH, DON'T
BE AFRAID

VOLTAGE IN A
FIDUCIARiously
LUCKY POSITION



IF THERE'S A
GOD, IT'S LIKE HE'S
CHOSEN YOU AND
GAVE HIS BLESSING.

STOP
IT!!

THAT'S
ENOUGH!



IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND

YOU CAN GO ON
LIVING AMONG
HUMANS LIKE THIS.

OR NOT.

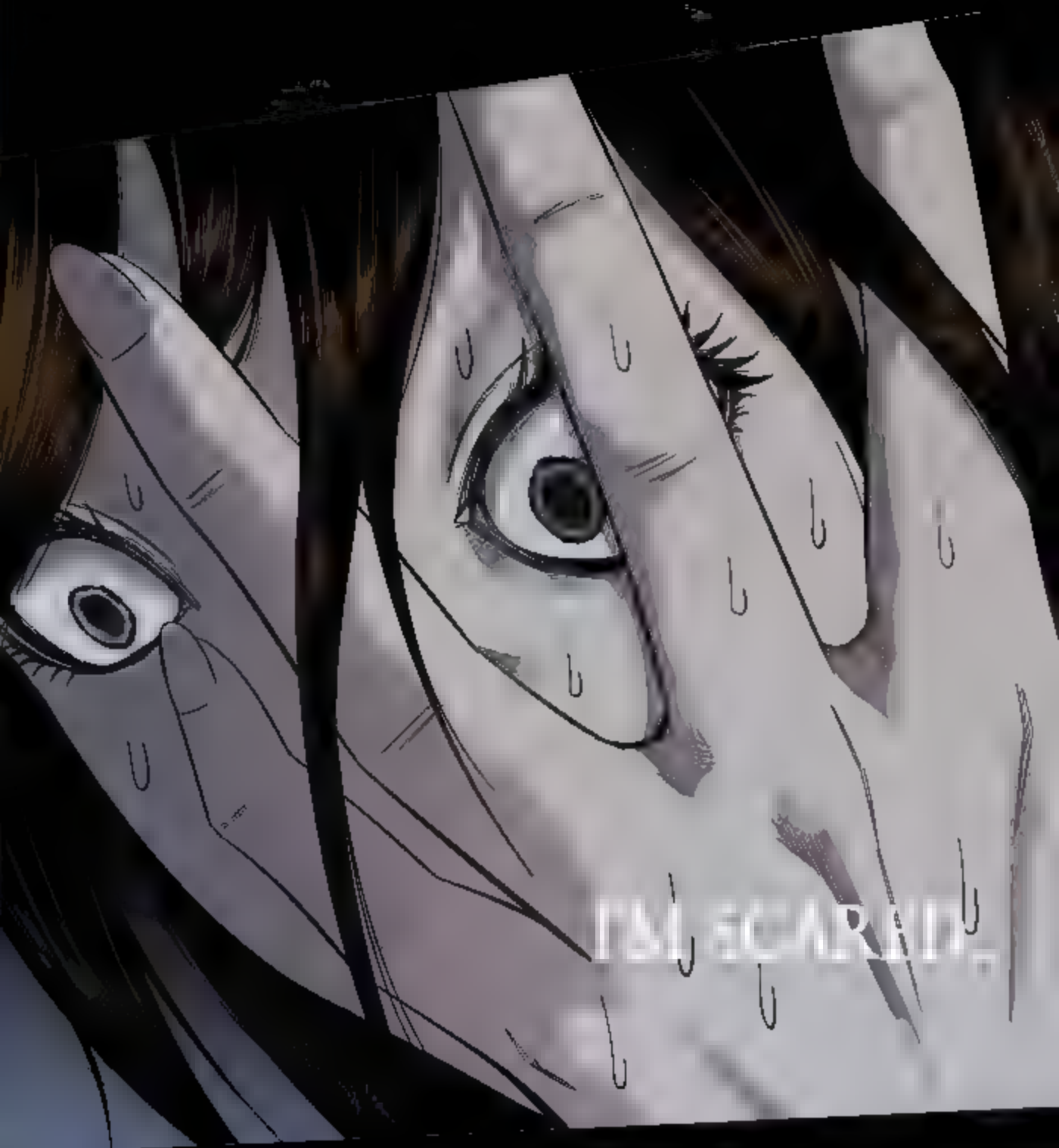
ALL YOU
NEED TO DO
IS RULE OVER
THEM WITH
PHLETONS.

WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?



BOSS..

BOSS..



I'M SCARED..

I'M SCARED..

I'M SCARED..



YOU JUST
THOUGHT OF
"HIM",
DIDN'T YOU?



FLINCH

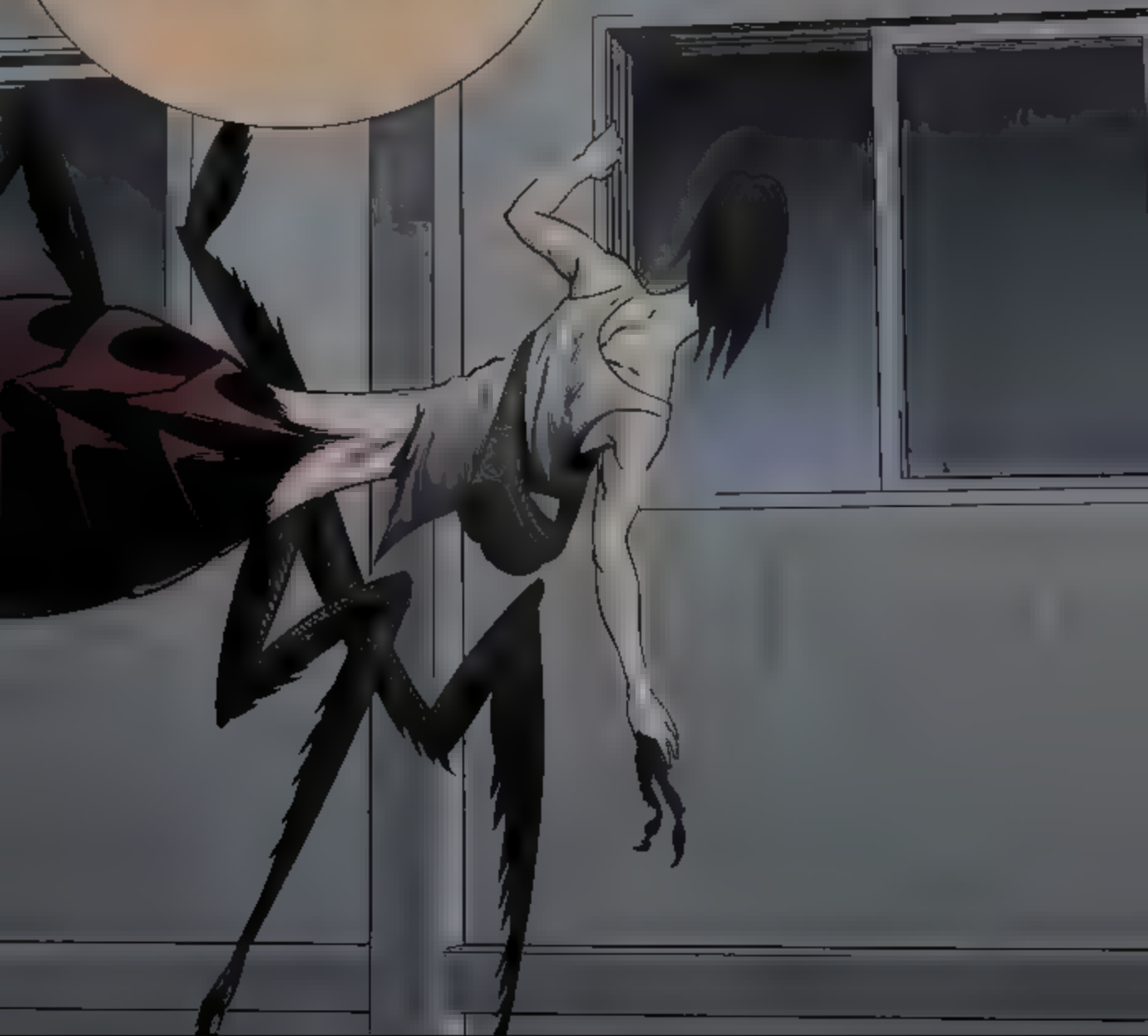


I KNOW
EVERYTHING
THANKS TO YOUR
PHEROMONES.



DID YOU
WANT MORE?

I CAN
HELP YOU



A person with dark hair, wearing a plaid shirt and shorts, is kneeling in the center of a long, brightly lit hallway. The hallway has a high ceiling with a series of rectangular light fixtures. On the left side, there is a long wall with a series of vertical pillars or columns. A large, billowing cloud of white smoke or steam is rising from the floor on the left side of the hallway, partially obscuring the wall. The person is looking towards the viewer. The overall atmosphere is one of confusion or questioning.

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?


ACTUALLY,
BEFORE I
CAME HERE

I FOUND
THEM. HER
FAMILY
I MEAN.



!

17 20 21 22 23 24



I FOUND THE CASE THAT
ATTACHED OVER HEAR
SOUNDING, SO I CHAINED
MY WAY INSIDE AND
WAS WALKING AROUND
WHERE THE REFUGEES
ARE GATHERED

WHEN I FOUND THEM
IN THE CONFINED
STATION OUTLINE

REALLY?
THAT'S
GREAT!

I'LL GO
AND TELL H-

IM GOING TO
DO ANY HELL THE
TYPE OF THING





A person wearing a yellow jacket and dark pants is kneeling on a light-colored floor in a hallway. They are looking up at a large, orange, circular speech bubble that contains text. The hallway has a white wall on the right with several windows and a door. The floor is light-colored and reflects some light. The overall scene is dimly lit, with the primary light source being the speech bubble.

WITH THOSE
TWO GONE,

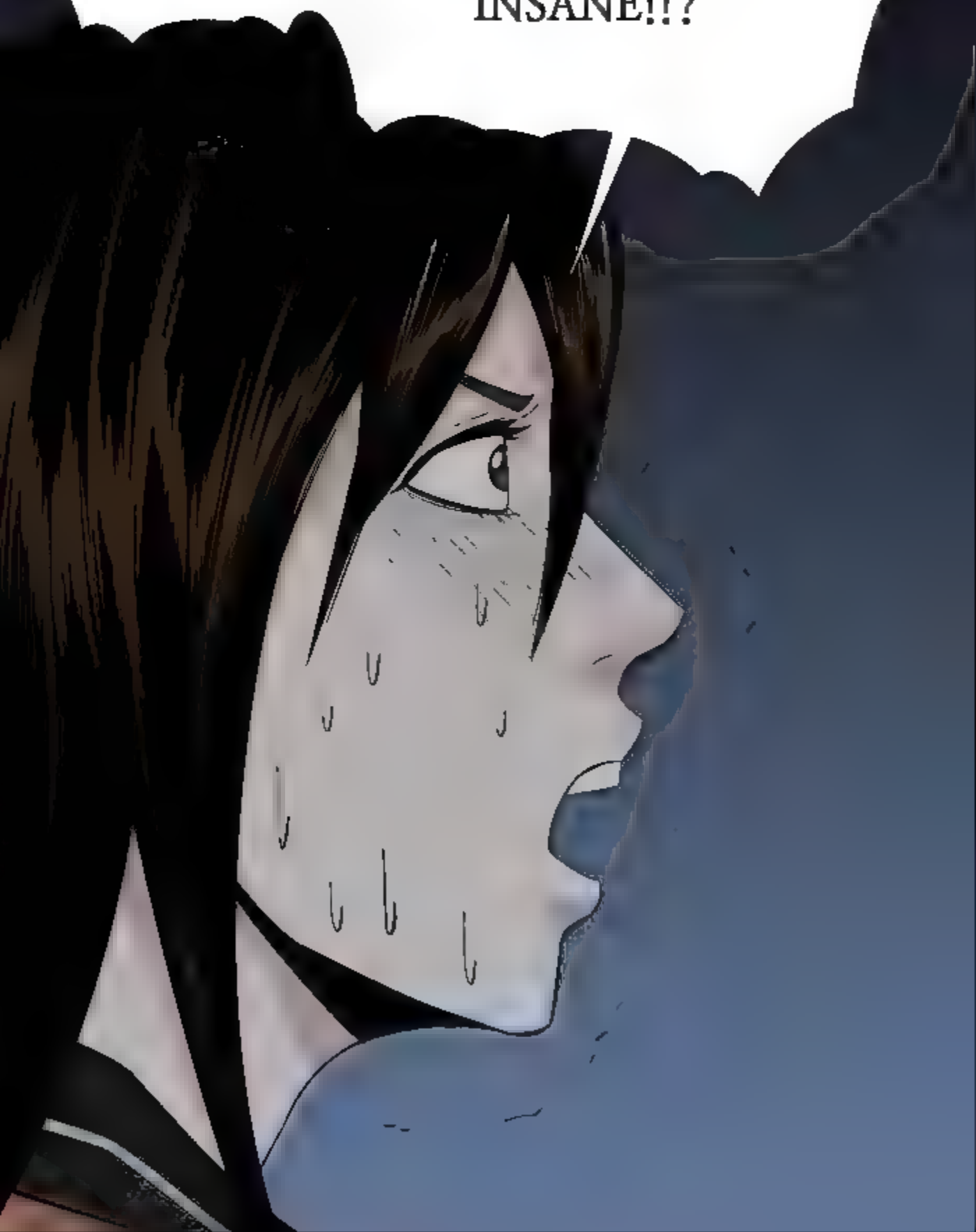
WE'LL STOP
WANDERING
AROUND AND
BE YOUNG.

Y-YOU CRAZY
BASTARD..!!

SHUT UP..!!

HOW CAN
YOU SAY SUCH
A THING?

HAVE YOU GONE
INSANE!!?



**NO, IT'S MY HUMAN
BRAIN THAT ALLOWS
ME TO SAY THIS.**



I GOT THAT OUR
WANTS TO HURRY
UP AND CHECK TO
MAKE SURE THAT
HIS FAMILY'S DETRO
SO THAT HE CAN
BE WITH YOU.

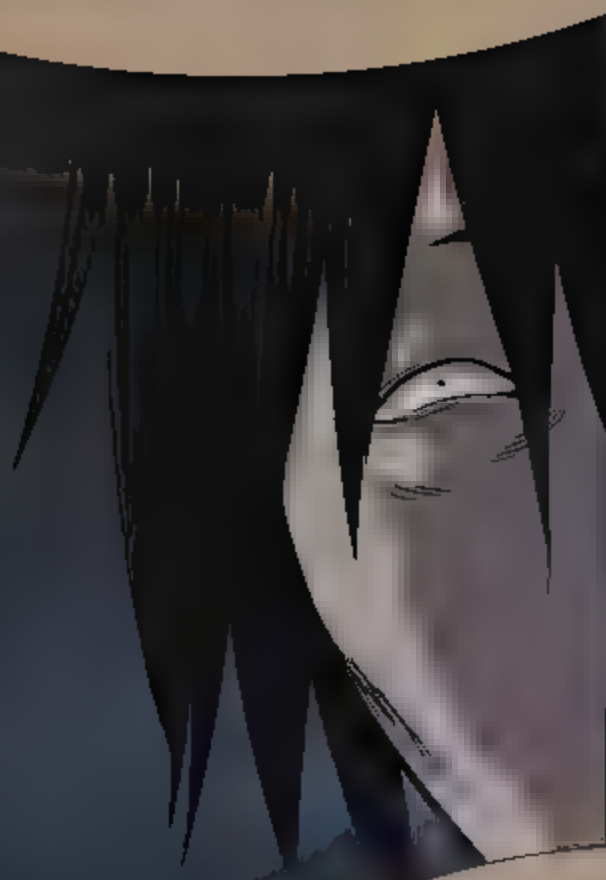
NO,
ABSOLUTELY
NOT!!



NEITHER
OF US WANT
THAT!!

SOMETIMES IT'S A
SERVANTS DUTY TO
GET THEIR HANDS DIRTY
FOR THEIR MASTER.

EVEN IF THE MASTER
DIDN'T WANT IT.



THIS WILL BE
FORGOTTEN AS A GIFT TO
YOU IN CREDIT FOR
ME TO BE DONE
YOUR SERVANT.



I TOLD YOU
NOT TO DO IT.

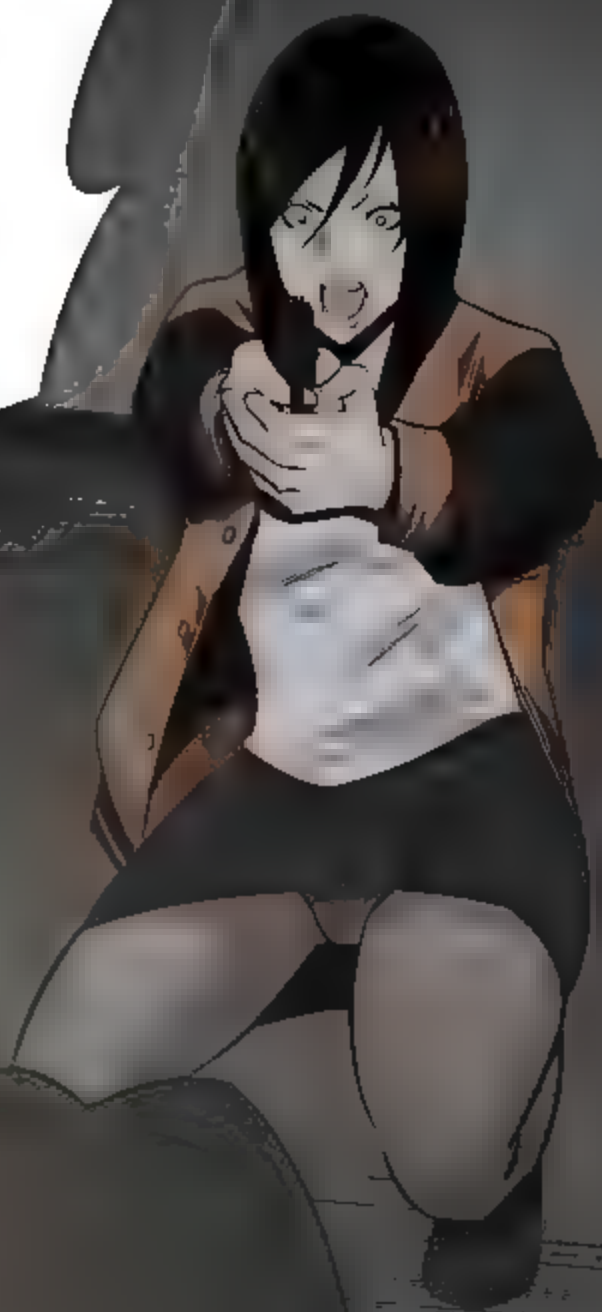




I'LL KILL
YOU.



WHAT
THE HELL'S
SO FUNNY!?



YOU KNOW.

THE WORDS YOU'RE
SAYING RIGHT NOW





ARE DIFFERENT FROM
THE THREATENING
COMING FROM
YOUR TEEN.









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LINE Webtoon